

THE TRAGEDIE  
OF  
KING RICHARD  
THE THIRD.

Containing his treacherous Plots, against  
his brother Clarence: The pittifull number of his in-  
fants: His tyrannous usurpation: with the whole  
course of his dejected life, and most  
lamentable death.

As it hath beene lately Acted by the Kings Maiesties  
Swimmers.

Newly augmented.  
By William Shakespeares.



LONDON

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Starre.



*Enter Richard Duke of Gloucester, solus.*

**N**OW is the winter of discontent,  
Made glorious sommer by this Sonne of Yorke:  
And all the cloudes that low'r vpon our house,  
In the deepe bosome of the Ocean buried,  
Now are our browes bound with victorius wreathes,  
Our bruised armes hung vp for monuments.  
Our sterne alarums chang'd to merry meetings.  
Our dreadfull marches to delightfull pleasures.  
Grim-visagde war, hath smoothd his wrinkled front,  
And now insted of mounting baibed steedes,  
To fright the soules of fearefull aduersaries,  
He capers nimbly in a Ladies chamber,  
To the laciuous pleasing of a loue,  
But I that am not sharpe of sportiu trickes,  
Nor made to court an amorous looking Glasse:  
I that am rudely stampd, and want loues maiesty,  
To strut before a wanton ambling Nymph;  
I that am curtaild of this faire proportion,  
Cheated of feature by dissembling nature,  
Deform'd, vnfinisht sent before my time,  
Into this breathing world halfe made vp,  
And that so lamely and vnfashionable,  
That dogs barke at me as I halt at them:  
Why I in this weake piping time of peace,  
Haue no delight to passe away the time,  
Vnlesse to spee my shadow in the sunne,  
And descant one mine owne deformity:  
And therefore since I can not proue a louer,  
To entertaine these faire well spoken dayes,  
I am determin'd to proue a villaine,  
And hare the Idle pleasures of these dayes:  
Plots haue I layd, inductions dangerous,

